

MONEY OR SUICIDE, WROTE MRS. CARTER.

It Was a Wail of Deepest Despair That Touched Fairbank's Heart.

Trainer Belasco Gives an Exhibition of His Dramatic Powers in Court.

Rises in His Seat, Calls Lawyer Deming a Liar and, Later, Rails at the Defendant.

THAT PLEADING LETTER TO ALLEN.

"I Will Take My Own Life Before I Will Do This [Fall], and It Is from This I Beg Mr. Fairbank to Save Me."

The Belasco-Fairbank trial was enlivened yesterday by the playwright losing his temper on two occasions. During the morning session he created a scene by telling Mr. Deming, counsel for Mr. Fairbank, that he lied "and knew he lied." In the afternoon session, during the testimony of a witness for the defense, Mr. Belasco leaned over the table and said to Mr. Fairbank, "You old son-of-a-gun! You got me into this hole and then tried to do the sneak act."

The morning session of the trial was started with Charles L. Allen on the stand, who resumed his testimony of the day previous.

Judge Dittenhoefer inquired of the witness whether his firm had not been Mrs. Carter's attorney, and if they did not receive \$20,000 for a fee and send in a bill for \$40,000 more.

The witness objected to answering the question, saying it was a matter of professional confidence. Judge Giegerich sustained the witness's objection.

Mr. Allen told of the amounts of money sent Belasco and counsel read letters and telegrams in regard to the sums "put up" by the millionaire.

A WAIL OF DESPAIR.
A letter from Mrs. Carter, threatening suicide, was read by Mr. Deming. It was written on June 3, 1896, six months before the "Ugly Duckling" was produced. It read:

New York, June 3, 1896.
Dear Mr. Allen:
I want to write you a few lines and give you a few statements to submit to Mr. Fairbank for men. I have been thinking over everything ever since I spoke with you on Sunday, and I am simply desperate. That I have told more, and much, much harder than women generally do in this world, I can prove by my life. I have hoped against hope itself. I have been patient when patience has almost ceased to be a virtue. I have suffered humiliation and insult beyond the telling. Not that any of this is a reason for me to expect, but I only tell you this to explain why I am desperate and discouraged. As I said, I have been thinking and only wish I could be in Chicago to talk with you and with Mr. Fairbank. But it is so hard for me to get away from here, I work so hard and so constantly morning, noon and night, and every moment I lose is time really lost, for after all there are only just so many hours between now and November 10, and I cannot afford to lose one. For this reason I write and beg you and Mr. Fairbank to help and relieve me, and to give me the power to go on. I need money, and I must have it unless I am to fail and go to prison.

My trouble has been in stating amounts to Mr. Fairbank. I have always tried to ask for as little as possible, and in doing this I have left myself with nothing, and when I go and ask him, Mr. Fairbank feels as though I had broken a promise. But what can I do? Of course, I understand I can sink and go to the devil, and can be pointed at by everyone with an "I told you so." But I will take my own life before I will do this, and it is from this I beg Mr. Fairbank to save me.

He has been kind to me. His kindness and his generosity to me have been great. I only ask him to hold me up until I can reach my opening night and stand alone, and to do this I must have money. So much has been done that the little more necessary to see me through beg you for. Take anything I have, take notes on my receipts from the time I begin to play—anything—anything, so that I can get through with honor.

WITHOUT BELASCO, NOTHING.
You saw Mr. Belasco, and heard what he had to say. He feels he cannot go on with me unless he is able to make things creditably and properly done. It is owing to him and his personal influence among the theatrical managers that I have succeeded in getting the best route and the best theatre. He has committed himself, and he will not have failed to meet him. I have the best company that can be put together for anybody, and I only need assistance until I can start, and Mr. Belasco feels that it is his fair due. He has helped me without asking pay, he has given me my play—his time—his instructions—he has given up other work to put me through. He has given me his personal influence, and will produce my play. He will answer for my success. He stands sponsor for me on my first night, and before the entire public, and he does it all without any pay, ready to wait until after I am started, for his remuneration, and he did this all on Mr. Fairbank's promise to save me through.

He is not after Mr. Fairbank's money for himself. He only wants the money to make my first appearance creditable and what it should be. The sinking fund of \$10,000 is to be used for expenses, and now I'll tell you what the rest of the affair, my printing, advertising, salaries, actresses, and to carry on the hundred and one expenses. I pay \$3,000 for my theatre for two weeks. Of course, I get all the profits. . . .

My clothes I must have, as I told you. When I last talked with Mr. Fairbank I was to keep \$2,000 for this purpose, but when the contract was made with Mr. Price, I had to tie up every cent of this. I require eight dresses, and three wigs; it will take \$14,000. Now, aside from this it will take \$3,000 per month for my living, and \$35 a week for my voice, dancing, singing, etc. I cannot live on less than this, Mr. Allen. As it is, I don't have enough to eat. I have gone hungry to bed more than once, and I don't mind that, I don't mind anything, if I can just get through. . . .

I only beg Mr. Fairbank to loan me a little more money to help me through. I have no way to borrow money—no way at all to go, and ask for it. I don't know anybody to ask here. I know no one in Chicago I could go to—no one but some of those young club men.

Oh, Mr. Allen, explain all this to Mr. Fairbank. I don't want to trouble him. I don't want to annoy him in any way, but beg him to help me through. It is only a little money that will enable me to go on.



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

He arrived Wednesday from Europe, and said yesterday thousands of millions of English money would be invested here as soon as the owners of the wealth were assured this country had determined to have no other currency than one founded on gold.

and what should I do if this should fall through. Think of the disgrace, the utter, hopeless ruin, and my chance on God's earth would be gone from me. I will send the bills to you, if you think best, and he will know where the money goes.

I know I have been extravagant in the past, but I am not now, and I have not been since Mr. Fairbank has been helping me. Don't forsake me now, when everything is so nearly won. Don't ruin me before the public, for to fail now would ruin me. Let me hear from you, please, at once, for things are at a standstill. Faithfully,

LOUISE DUDLEY CARTER.

Another letter of the same strain was read, and Mr. Deming then produced drafts from Mr. Allen to Mr. Belasco for \$3,500, \$1,500, \$1,000 and \$1,000.

"Oh, you have the drafts, have you?" said Judge Dittenhoefer. "That is more than Mr. Gilmore had yesterday, referring to the checks Mr. Gilmore declared were stolen from him."

"I saw those checks," said Mr. Deming. "I saw them."

BELASCO IN A RAGE.
Jumping to his feet, Belasco, white with rage, shook his finger at Mr. Deming and said:

"You lie!" started Mr. Deming. "You know you lie," said the playwright. A court officer stepped forward. Judge Giegerich put up his hand and Belasco apologized to the court, saying, "I forgot myself, Your Honor."

"I saw those checks," said the playwright, "and the justice as the playwright said down."

Mr. Allen continued his testimony and stated that he never advised Belasco to sign himself as proprietor and E. P. Price as manager of the company. This was a direct contradiction of Belasco's testimony on this point.

A recess was taken until 2 o'clock, and, in order to accommodate Mr. Herlick, Mr. Belasco's lawyer had business in the city. Mr. Allen was temporarily withdrawn from the stand and Mr. Herlick was put on.

Mr. Herlick testified to Mrs. Carter and Belasco coming to Chicago while the company was laid off at Philadelphia, and that he never advised Belasco to sign himself as proprietor and E. P. Price as manager of the company. This was a direct contradiction of Belasco's testimony on this point.

The witness went on with his testimony, saying: "Mrs. Carter talked to Mr. Fairbank, and I saw him again, at her request, and the next day Mr. Fairbank agreed to advance the money—\$3,000 or \$9,000—needed to put the company on its feet."

The cross-examination of Mr. Herlick was intended to show that at this time he was also Mrs. Carter's attorney. At 4 o'clock the witness desired to continue, but the jury objected, and the case was adjourned until to-day.

SAVED THE OLD BUILDINGS

But a Toboggan Slide and Part of a Hotel Were Burned.

South Beach, S. I., June 11.—Fire started this morning in the engine room of a toboggan slide operated by steam and owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher and E. F. Miller. The firemen and citizens had hard work saving the long row of ramshackle buildings that line the shore. The high wind carried the flames to two adjoining structures, a toboggan railway, owned by Hansburg, where he leaves considerable property. The Little Germany hotel. The total loss was about \$8,000.

Dr. J. M. Simpson Dead.

Hillsdale, N. J., June 11.—Dr. J. M. Simpson, one of the oldest practitioners in Bergen County, died this morning, after a prolonged illness. He was an organizer of the Bergen County District Medical Society, and was a conspicuous member of the Masonic fraternity. His home was at Schraalenburg, where he leaves considerable property. He was sixty-seven years old.

Some or later a neglected old man developed a constant cough, shortness of breath, falling strength and wasting of flesh, all symptoms of some serious lung affection, which may be avoided or palliated by using in time Dr. J. M. Simpson's Remedy. For constipation, Joy's Painless Sensitive Pills.—Adv.

LORILLARD KIP IS ILL.

He Has Been Suffering from Typhoid Malaria and His Condition is Still Serious.

Lorillard Kip, member of the Knickerbocker and other clubs, and among the best-known of the younger men-about-town, lies seriously ill at his father's home, No. 552 Fifth avenue. He is suffering with typhoid malaria, and at times during the day he is unconscious.

Mr. Morgan was very busy yesterday with the private affairs of his banking house. He had an appointment with several members of the committee on the Northern Pacific reorganization, whom he saw in his private office. Then he went into the big room occupied by his heads of departments. There he spent the greater part of the day examining statements, giving directions and answering questions. It was there that he gave his views on a part of the financial situation, and declined to amplify them or discuss any concrete question of politics or finance with all the positiveness of his positive character. He refused to discuss McKinley or the probable platform of the St. Louis Convention. On the financial situation he said:

"All that is needed now to settle affairs and restore confidence completely is a sound currency system. By a sound currency system I mean the maintenance of our single gold standard. So long as investors believe the gold standard will be maintained they will invest their money. When they become frightened they will invest their money. There you have it as plain as day!"

"If foreign investors have confidence in the stability of our currency they will invest their money here; if they have not such confidence they won't. In England there are millions of dollars seeking investment. The millions run up into thousands of millions. A great part of that money will be put into the United States if we decide it is safe to send it."

What effect will the adoption of a sound money platform by the St. Louis Convention have?

"It will have very beneficial effect. It will go a long way, anyhow, toward relieving the minds of investors. It will put parties adopt unequivocal sound money platforms the mind of everybody will be set at rest. It will even throw the currency question."

Suppose one convention should adopt a sound money platform and the other a free silver platform; what then?

The banker scowled. "Now, my dear young friend, you are trying again to get me into a political discussion. I can't take politics, you know. I'll say this, though: the continued doubt and uncertainty which such a thing would involve would be very bad and unsatisfactory. The doubt about the future is what is keeping us upset. If investors were assured that we will give a stable currency we could get millions of their dollars."

"I wish to ask a question. Do either of you make any claim against me?"

"And they said 'No.'"

"Mr. Fairbank refused to advance any more money," said Mr. Belasco to Mr. Price would sue and that the affair would get into the papers, scandal and all that. Mr. Fairbank, he said, had no effect upon him, and that he had had enough of theatre actors. Mr. Belasco replied that he believed in the fact that the trouble got into the papers, and left the room. Mrs. Carter said: "Do not mind him; he is excited."

It was at this point that Mr. Belasco called Mr. Fairbank an "old son of a gun," and accused him of doing the sneak act. The millionaire became indignant in the face and then wheeled in his chair and turned the back of his head to the fiery little playwright.

Mr. Lorillard Kip.

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Mr. Lorillard Kip is a son of Colonel Lawrence Kip, and is of the old New York family of that name, for which Kip's Bay is named.

USURPED MAN'S PRIVILEGE.

New Woman Knocked Hubbie Down Because Supper Was Poor.

Pittsburg, June 11.—Mary McKenna, a new woman, was sent to the Workhouse for thirty days this afternoon in default of \$10 costs on a charge of disorderly conduct by Police Magistrate Henneshaugen, of Allegheny.

Last night she went home, and because supper did not suit her proceeded to kick up a row, and ended by knocking her husband down with a plate and inflicting a severe scalp wound.

Magistrate Henneshaugen told her the new woman business was being overworked, and that with such a fault with supper was a privilege belonging exclusively to men.

HIS DREAM WAS HALF TRUE.

Dreamed He Was Blind, and When He Awoke One Eye Was Sightless.

Montvale, N. J., June 11.—John F. Harrington, a carpenter of this place, a week ago retired without any trouble with his eyes. During the night, he says, he had a dream in which he thought he was blind.

When he awoke in the morning he found his dream had come half true and that his left eye had become sightless. It has remained so since. The local doctors believe it is a nervous affection of some kind.

Santanelli Stranded in Meriden.

Meriden, Conn., June 11.—Santanelli, the hypnotist, and his managers, Richardson and McClay had a quarrel here to-day over matters pertaining to the management of the company and severed relations. Santanelli will return to the West as soon as enough money comes to enable him to get out of town.

ENGLISH GOLD WILL COME, IF WE LOVE GOLD.

J. Pierpont Morgan Says Millions Are Ready for Investment Here.

All That Is Needed to Bring It Is a Declaration in Favor of Sound Money.

Investors Are Afraid of an Insecure Currency and Withhold Purchases.

REFUSES TO TALK OF POLITICS.

Evades Discussion of Candidates, but Shows That He Believes Free Silver Is Not a Probability.

J. Pierpont Morgan went to his banking house, at the corner of Wall and Broad streets, bright and early yesterday morning. He arrived from Liverpool Wednesday on the White Star steamer Teutonic, having been in Europe over two months, the last two weeks of which he spent in England. He was met of quarantine by several members of his family on board his yacht, the Corsair, and after the steamer was docked he boarded the yacht and went to his country home, up the Hudson.

Mr. Morgan's trip abroad was supposed to be connected with business matters, some of which were not altogether pertaining to the financial transactions of J. P. Morgan & Co., bankers. It has been rumored constantly that his primary object was to see the heads of some of the great European financial institutions, with whom he is in closer touch than any other American, and assure them that the credit of this Government, and its monetary system are all right. It will be remembered that he started on his trip about the time it became absolutely certain that Congress would do nothing in the way of financial legislation, and European investors were beginning to take a gloomy view of the future in regard to American securities.

Mr. Morgan was very busy yesterday with the private affairs of his banking house. He had an appointment with several members of the committee on the Northern Pacific reorganization, whom he saw in his private office. Then he went into the big room occupied by his heads of departments. There he spent the greater part of the day examining statements, giving directions and answering questions. It was there that he gave his views on a part of the financial situation, and declined to amplify them or discuss any concrete question of politics or finance with all the positiveness of his positive character. He refused to discuss McKinley or the probable platform of the St. Louis Convention. On the financial situation he said:

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ASTOR ENTERTAINS ENGLISH NOBILITY.

American Opens His London House with a Grand Dinner.

Dukes and Duchesses and Lords and Ladies Gather Around His Board.

An Enormous Sum Spent in Fitting Up the Mansion on Carlton Terrace.

MARLBOROUGH WILL ENTERTAIN.

Young American Duchess Will Make Her First Appearance as a Hostess—To Have a House Party at Ascot.

London, June 11.—The Astor has opened his town-house, on which he expended the year's revenue of a prince during the Spring. The christening took the form of a grand dinner party Tuesday night.

The guests included Prince Edward, of Saxe-Weimar; Count Deyn, Lord and Lady Cork, Lord and Lady Arran, father and mother of the young horse guardsman who won the suit brought by Miss Gore this week; Lady Shrewsbury and Lady Wilton.

Many others came later and by the early hours of yesterday morning the scene in the mansion on Carlton House terrace was one of the most brilliant of the season.

Notables Who Were Present.
The Duchess of Cleveland and Lady Reay both were beautiful diamonds, and Lady Reay also wore several orders on her purple blue dress. The Duchess of St. Albans wore a wreath of diamonds in her hair, and diamonds and pearls were in her necklace. She brought with her Lady Sybil Beauclerk. Lord Wimborne brought Miss Elaine Guest. Lord William Beresford was present, but did not bring his wife.

Lord Egerton of Atton escorted the Duchess of Buckingham, who wore a tall tiara of diamonds and emeralds, with necklace to match.

Marlboroughs to Entertain.
The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough are to entertain a large party at Ascot during the race week. They have taken Clissbury House, which is a large one, and the Duchess on this occasion will make her first appearance in society as a hostess. As it is, she has already won golden opinions on account of her graceful, cordial manners.

LOOTED THE MISSION.

Chinese Doctor's Plan of Revenge Against Peaceful Christians Works Well.

Tokio, May 29.—The Protestant mission house at Kiang-Yin was attacked by a mob on May 12, as a result of a cruel plot concocted by the owner of the premises. This individual, a Chinese doctor, whose grievance against the missionaries lay in the belief that he had not been fairly treated in the matter of his lease, resorted to the rougher element of the town to a state of frenzy by publicly declaring that two children had been hidden by the Christians under the house.

In person he led the mob to the mission, but the missionaries succeeded in holding the crowd in check until the district magistrate arrived. An official search resulted in the finding of nothing, but the revengeful doctor declared that the children were hidden by the Christians under the house.

He dug into a pile of refuse banked up there, and after a few moments' work triumphantly held up the body of an infant which had been dead for many days. This discovery maddened the mob and they fell upon the building in a frenzy of rage.

The missionaries, among whom there were fortunately no women, managed to escape to a place of safety, but the mission was looted and dismantled.

ABBEY CREDITORS ARE EASY.

Mr. Steinway Says Every One Has Confidence in the Big Theatrical Firm.

The promised statement from Louis J. Phelps, assignee, relative to the affairs of Abbey, Schoeffel & Gran, was not filed yesterday with the County Clerk, as expected. The delay was occasioned by the failure of the expert accountant to have his report in readiness. He has been engaged on the work for more than a week, but many unexpected complications were, it is said, encountered. It is doubtful if the report will be presented by Monday.

Mr. William Steinway was questioned yesterday, regarding a statement that a number of creditors had expressed dissatisfaction at the proposed re-adjustment scheme.

"There is absolutely no truth in such a statement," said he. "The plan suggested by the committee is the most available means of arranging the difficulty, and so far not a single objection to it has been raised. I am the largest creditor," continued Mr. Steinway, "and I am willing to make the venture. I know if the business is put in the shape of a corporation that within two years every dollar will be paid in full. The three gentlemen claiming the firm are solvent, and have before been placed in embarrassing financial straits from which they have emerged in good condition. I have no doubt that the plan suggested will be adopted by the creditors."

"There seems to be a misapprehension on the part of some people regarding the sum to be allowed Messrs. Abbey, Schoeffel & Gran as compensation for services to be rendered under our re-adjustment plan. They are not to receive \$20,000 each, but that sum is to be divided between the three gentlemen in such proportions as they may agree upon."

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

Franc Weike, Germany's champion athlete, is dead.

Professor Muther, of Breslau, confesses to plagiarism, in his book, "History of Painting."

Duke Wilhelm, heir presumptive to the throne of Wurttemberg, is seriously ill at Wiesbaden.

The Academy of St. Petersburg has appropriated \$12,000 for experiments with Roentgen rays.

Democrats of Prussian Poland are organizing a People's party.

Famine prevails in Kwangsi province, China.

Honorable Father American Minister to Spain, who is in Paris, is not seriously ill, as has been reported.

The fifty American Congregational ministers who are to make a tour of England and Holland, arrived at Plymouth yesterday.

PLINT'S PINE FURNITURE.

Perfection Personified, at Factory Prices.

WANT THE LAW CODIFIED.

Great Britain's Colonial Delegates Desire Closer Commercial Union.

London, June 11.—The third sitting of the third congress of the Chamber of Commerce of the Empire was opened at Grocers' Hall at 10 o'clock this morning. Sir Albert Kaye Rolitt, president of the London Chamber of Commerce, presiding.

The first matter taken up was a resolution in favor of the codification of the commercial law of the empire, moved by J. Dove Wilson, professor of law at the University of Aberdeen, at the instance of the Aberdeen Chamber of Commerce.

This resolution advocated the appointment, for the purpose of drafting such a code, of a commission on which the United Kingdom and all the colonies and countries embraced in the empire should be duly represented, and was adopted.

A resolution was also adopted declaring that the laws relating to bills of exchange should be made uniform in the British Empire, as was another advocating a reduction in postal rates and recommending that an imperial postal union be organized on the basis of an extension of the local rates of each of the several governments entering the union to the postal matter addressed respectively to the various portions of the British Empire.